The Vermont Phanix

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Bleam Pipe and Pattings and Bream Beating apparities furnished and put in. Steam hothers and engives repaired. All joiding in this live premptly atreaded to. Water piping and Plumbing done in the
test manner.

Banking and Inbestments.

People's National Bank, BRATTLEBORO, VT.

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We lary and sell UNITED STATES BONDS, and
T the accommodation of our customers furnish IN-CSTMENT SECURITIES suitable for trust fundconvertative eventors.
Se draw FOREIGN EXCHANGE, and can furnitiers of Credit for travellers' use in Great Brita and Europe.
Any invises entruded to our care will receive compt and careful attention.
W. A. FAULENER, Cashier.
PARLEY STARE, President. 1929), ii. MERRIFIELD, B. M. MERMAN, President. B. M. Secretary.

Vermont Loan & Trust Company GRAND FORKS, DAKOTA.

Red River Valley Farm Loans, Bearing 8 to 9 per cent, interest, net.
Full particulars, with references, furnished on a lication. Correspondence solicited. 12

E. P. WHEFE. Real Estate and Loan Agent. Eastern parties desiring to loan money or invest it at seate in the growing city of Stoux Falls, came better than deal with me. I shall endeavore does creatly and fairly with all who may do business will and at a fair rate of countristics. Address E. P. UITE, Shows Falls, Pail, Rea 1177. Hofer by permission to editors of this paper, to S. & Kintall of Heattleboro, and to eithor Dr. Gray of Turks of Stoux Falls.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

And it concerns all intending to

CHEAP FOR CASH, To call at South Main street Store,

Piper's old stand. NEW STOCK

GROCERIES

PROVISIONS,

And all kinds of Goods usually kept in a first class Grocery Store.

Having had some experience in Baking I shall make

FLOUR A SPECIALTY. C. B. DICKINSON.

J. A. CHURCH,

Doors, Sash & Blinds,

WINDOW AND DOOR FRAMES,

MOULDINGS. Inside Finish & Stair Rails. PLANING, JOINTING

SCROLL SAWING & TURNING DONE TO ORDER.

SHINGLES, Lath, Clapboards,

Building and Finishing Lumber, SPRUCE EAVE SECUTS, Wood Fitted for the Stove,

KINDLINGS, ETC.

Constantly on hand.

Shop and Eard on Flat Street, opposite or boat at Philadelphia.

Stillebore Manufactoring Co. FW office at shop.

BAUGH & SONS, Orders by matter otherwise promptly attended to 3, A, CHURCH. Brattleboro, Nov. 21, 1883.

When Well-Known People write such Letters as these, who can doubt the efficacy of Dr. Schenck's Great Medicines?

If you have any of the premonitory symptoms of Con-sumption, send at once for Dr. Schenck's Book. It gives a full description of all Throat and Lung Diseases, Liver Complaint (that great forerunner of Consumption) and Dyspepsia.

After reading this Book you will know what your condition is, and will be prepared to apply the proper remedies to effect a permanent cure.

EX-LIEUT. GOV. BENJAMIN DOUGLAS, OF CONNECTICUT, SAYS:

I have used Dr. Schenck's medicines in my family for many years, and therefore know them to be good. I know those who have been cared of very serious lung diseases by their use. Middletown, Conn., Nov. 6, 1882.

FROM THE SISTERS OF CHARITY OF ST. JOSEPH'S HOUSE, EMMITTSBURG, MARYLAND.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup has been used in our institution for several years, and has proved a very efficacious remedy in the numerous cases in which it has been employed, by removing inflammation and otherwise relieving the patient. We keep a constant supply of this valuable remedy in the house, and confidently recommend its use to all who are subject to affections of the throat and longs.

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY

THE SISTERS OF CHARITY OF ST. JOSEPH'S HOUSE, Emmittaburg, Md., June, 10, 1880.

STATEMENT OF MR. JEBEMIAH WINN, OF

WORCESTER, MASS. WORCESTER, MASS.

Four years ago last February I took a heavy cold, and, being naturally weak in my lungs, it seem settled there. I seem had all the symmetric of Consumption—cough, high-rewests, patter in my breast and sides, and was so weak as to be commend in my leaf a good shear of the time. My disease was pronounced to be Consumption by all the physicians I employed, and I have no doubt that it was for the disease is herealthary in my tamin, three of my sisters having sled of it. I was so sink that I was conduct to the house for nearly a year. At leaf, by the mistive of my wife, twa indured to use the medicules of Dr. Scheng, of Philadelphia. I begin to gain in strongth very soon after I begon to use the medicules of Dr. Scheng, of Philadelphia. I begin to gain in strongth very soon after I begon to use them, and screttiarily was entirely curred. When I commenced to take them I only weighed one hundred and twenty pounds; my present se them, and creases them these present and communical robates them these present in the present and it is the best of the them there is not be the transfer and a second of the transfer and a doubt but that Dr. Schencks medicines seed by life. I make this statement for the small of those who are affilied with imaginesses, as I thoroughly believe in the great curative properties of these medicines.

JEREMIAH WINN.

South and Wheel Manufacture

Spoke and Wheel Manufacturer, #1 Irving 81. **Worcedor, Mass., May 28, 1851. WHY I HAVE THE UTMOST CONFIDENCE IN DR. J. H. SCHENCK AND HIS MEDICINES.

During the past two years my mother and brother have died of Consumption. I was myself quite unwell most of this time, and when, sharily after their death. I was attacked with cough and severe hemorrhages. I naturally concluded that I was destined to go with the same disease. I immediately consulted a physician, who made a specialty of hung decases. After examining me, he said that he thought my lungs were sound, and that I would soon recover. In less than a week after this I had another severe bomorrhape. Thinking that my physician had made a misuke in my case, I ited another doctor sile thought my lungs affected, and prescribed for me for a long time. I got no better under his treatment, but generally worse. My couch was very bad, my appetite entirely gone; I had severe pain in my right side, and for months I did not sleep more than two or three hours in a night. My tangue was heavily costed and I had a laid taste in my mouth. I had

the headache almost all the time.

Feeling that something must be done, I at last concluded to consult with Dr. Schenck, the physician who, I think, I have good reason to believe, to be the best in the treatment of lung disease. I went to his office in Boston, and was examined Went to his once in boson, and was cleaned. He found my left lung quite bodly diseased, and my liver arriously affected. He told me that I could be cured if I would follow his directions. Of course I consented to do so, and I very soon saw that my confidence in his ability was well placed. I took the Mandrake Pais, Seawerd Tonic and Pulmonic Syrup, all at one time, as directed by him, and within one month my worst symptoms were sone. I went to see the donor on his next visit to Besten, which was one menth after the first time I saw him, and he said "Only continue with the medicine and you will surely get well." I slid so, and kept on entiting in every way until I was perfectly well, and also to work as usual. Since my recovery I have not head of street well. Since my recovery I have not head of street to except when I have made fractally since to the doctor at his besten date. Sy cough is gone, in my side; I sleep be tier than I rever did in my life, and my lungs are apparently healed, as I have no hemorrhages.

These are, reasons why I believe in and recommend Ir. J. II. Schenet, and his medicines and I believe that I owe my life to his medicines and care. and Pulmonic Syrup, all at one time, as directed by

Hudson, Mass., May 25, 1881.

STATEMENT OF MRS. ELLEN E. BUTLER, CHARLESTOWN, MASS.

n a great many cases of long disease, and they may always done all you cannot for them. MRS ELLEN E BUTLER, 69 Elm Street, Charlestown, Mass. March 15, 1861. DR. SCHENCK'S Mandrake Pills

the whole help.

In all more of Liver Compliant or Dysperia, whon there is rest weakness or destity, fir. Schenek's Beawood Would should be used in connection with these Pills.

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES: MANDRAKE PILLS, SEAWEED TONIC PULMONIC SYRUP,

Are sold by all Druggista, and full directions for the HOW TO USE

BAUGH'S FERTILIZERS Any farmer who will send us his name and

will receive, by the next mail, orands of RAW BONE MANURES and directions How to use them. YHADE THE MARK

TWENTY FIVE DOLLAR PHOSPHATE

Manufactured only by us, has given such universal satisfaction that it now stands as high in the estimation of farmers as articles that cost much more money. In fact it gets the preference, for the simple reason that it is the cheapest Ammoniated Haw Bone Super Phosphate ever affered. Cheapest because it is one of the best, and only costs \$25 per ton, in new bags, delivered on board car are boat at Philadelphia.



Absolutely Pure.

Lifted Up

at his business. Let him tell his own story;

"About three weeks ago I was taken
with a severe-crick in the back. For four days
I was unable to turn in bed without help, and
when lifted up could not stand on any feet. I was
influed to try Arthorfronco, after all the usual
consideration. In 30 militates after taking the
first diese I could bear my weight upon my feet.
In two days I was able to spectation and attend
to business. In two other cases which have
come to my three letter the use has been attended
with the same results."

with the same results."

A poor man in Philadelphia had to borrow a deliar to buy a bottle of Armorposes, on account of his poverty his name shall remain a serret. He had suffered terribly from liheumatism. He gratefully writes:

"I took my first doser Tuesday afternoon, and on Wednesday, after but seven doses, I had not a sharp or severasche left. Then I reduced the dose one had and book the remaining of the tottle. I was able to be stonly at work till fair urbly, when I lock a severe call and was unable to use my left him. I purchased another bottle and by bed time I dome rein! The moderine is all you claim for it."

Investigate ATHLOPHOROSall you please! Find all the finit you choose with it! and yet the fact remains, that it is doing what no other medicine ever could do for Kheumatism and Neuralgia. If you cannot get Athlemanns of your drug-ghst, we will send it express pool, on reache of regular pairs one collar per bottle. We perfect the eyest boy it from your druggist, but if he have it, do not be a reached to try something the, but order at oasse from an affrected.

CHARLEST WILLIAM BORNESS OF THE PERSON NAMED IN COLUMN 1

A HOME DRUGGIST TESTIFIES.

Popularity at home is not always the best test of morn, but we point promily to the fact that no other medicine has won for itself such universal approbation in its own city, state, and country, and among all people, as

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

RHEUMATISM, that an attack of the the three trees ago I vere that I could not move from the bed, or dress, without help. I tried several remedies without much I follow the bed, or dress, without much I fany relief, until I besk AYER'S SARSAYARILLA, by the use of two bottles of which I was completely cured. Have sold large quantities of your SARSA-PARILLA, and it still returns its wooderful popularity. The many notable cures it has effected in this vening convince me that it is the best blood medicine ever offered to the public.

E. V. HARITIS.

Eiver St., Buckland, Mass., May 13, 1882.

SALT RHEUM, Overseer in the Lowell was for over twenty years before his runoval to Lowell arthreted with Salt Rheum in its worse form. It is increasing a comparable to the control of the section of the body and mate than half the surface of his body and limits. He was entirely cared by Avail's Sansaparaticle. See certificate in Ayer's Abmanac for 1883. PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists; \$3, six bottles for \$5.

Home Items and Topics.

-The Weakest woman, smallest child, and sicker slid can use hop bitters with safety and grea -Old men tottering around from Rhoumatism, ki-cy frouble or any weakness will be made almost ne y using hop blitters.

18 My wife and daughter were made healthy by ties of hop bitters and I recommend them to my pedle.—(Methodist Clergyman.

Malarial fever, Ague and Billiousness, will leavery neighborhood as soon as hop billers arrive. "My mother drove the paralysis and neuralgis a f of her system with hepbiltars"—Et. Oscope Sin \$3" Keep the hidneys healthy with hop bitters and on need not fear sigkness. -ice water is rendered harmless and more refres ig and reviving with hop bitters in each draught. The vigor of youth for the agod and infirm in he

-"At the change of life nothing equals Hop Differs to allay all troubles incident Thereto,"

-Mothers with sickly, fretful, nursing children will cure the children and benefit themselves by is ing hop biffers daily. -Thousands die annually from some form of kid ey disease that might have been prevented by a mely use of hop bitters.

A timely * * * use of hop Billers will keep a whole family In robust bmith a year at a little cost, -To produce real genuine sleep and child-like one all night, take a little hop bitters on retiring

LETNone gonuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

Bran AND Middlings!

Come, or write, and get our prices on Bran and Middlings, bulk or sacked, by the ton or car-load, delivered from our Mill or at any station on the Brattleboro & Whitehall, Vermont Valley, or New London Northern Railroads. We are prepared to make BOT-

TOM PRICES, and farnish the best feed.

Cash paid for Bran and Cottonseed sacks.

VALLEY MILL CO. Near Depot Bailroad Crossing. D. S. B. JOHNSTON & SON.

A LAST CENTURY SERMON,

FUNERAL OCCASION OF UNUSUAL SOLEMNITY —A VALUABLE BIT OF LOCAL ANTIQUITY, An unescally valuable "find" in the line of our local antiquarian lore is that of a printed copy of a sermon preached by Rav. William Wells, the second settled minister of Brattlebore, in the year 1797. The occasion which called out the sermon was the death by drown-ing in the Connecticut river of two wellknown young men—an occurrence which evidently produced a profound inspression on the community of that day. The sermon makes a little pamphlet of 20 pages, in the quaint style of the last century. The pages are 3 by 6 inches in size. Without doubt this is the first Brattleboro sermon ever put in print. We copy the title-page:

SERMON HEACHED AT BRATTLEBORO, VERMONT, FULY B. A. D. 1797, By the Rev. WILLIAM WELLS,

Officiating Pastor of Christ's Church in that

AT THE INTERMENT OF MESS. PARDON TAYLOR, AND EDWARD PALMER. HO THE DAY BEFORE WERE DROWNED IN CONNECTIOUT RIVER.

They were levely and p-leasant in their lives, and in their death were not divided -24 Sam. 23.

OF THE MOURNING RELATIVES.

PROM THE PRESS OF BEN. SMEAD. MCDOV, SC. VIII.

The sermon is prefaced with an account of the drowning accident and a notice of the oung men who were its victims : As the following exectical Discourse will probably circulate beyond the neighbourhood, where it was delivered, it has been thought

proper to preface it with some account of the connection and melancholy fate of the infor-timate young persons, at whose interment it was preached. Patron Taylor was the son of the Rev.

Pamon Taylor was the son of the Rev. Hermital Taylor, minister of New Fane, and was an apprentice to Dr. George H. Hall, of Brattleborough.—Enwand Palanin was the son of the late Joseph P. Palanin, Eeq. formerly of Frankingham, in the state of Massachusetts, and was an apprentice to Mr. Rexiams Sheal, printer, of Brattleborough. These young men were nearly of an age, both having passed their 17th year.

A striking weetness and similarity of temper, engaging manners, and assidous attention to business, had not only endeared them to their connexions, but naturally united them in all the autour of juvenile friendship; to

chussetts, and was an apprentice to Mr. Besjamix Shead, printer, of Brattleborough.
These young men were nearly of an age, both
having passed their 17th year.
A striking swectress and similarity of temper, engaging manners, and assiduous attention to business, bad not only endeared them
to their connexions, but naturally united them
in all the ardour of javenile friendship; to
this friendship Panon Tarton, indout tedly,
sacrificed his life.
On the morning of the 2d of July, 1707, a
number of young men went with them into
the water to bathe; Enwand Panana, who
could not swim, unsaare of the boidness of
the shore, advanced about one rod into the
water, with a young man of the name of Eaton, finding himself smidenly beyond his
depth, he was greatly terrilled, and immediately caught hold of Earon, and in such a
manner as they both appeared, to their companions, to be in imminent danger; Pannon,
Tarton, who was near the chore, rushed, immediately, to their railed. Enwand Panana
then left Earon, and seezed has friend with
one of these convolsive grasps, common to
drowning persons. Pannen Tayton, though
an excellent swimmer, was so entangled, that
he could not save his friend, or even extricate
himself; they both sunk together, never to
rise with life. Their bodies were found in
about 30 minutes, and every means used to
rearinate them, but in vain. Thus an unfortunate and generous youth, who, braving evcry danger, and looking upon everything,
dear to himself, as of little consequence, when
his humanity was to be exerted, fell an untimely sacrifice in attempting to rescue his
friend from death.

Their funeral was attended from the house
of Mr. Samur, Dickisson, the following day,
tree clocks U. M.
Another result of Mrs. Hemenway's benevolent were and cheered with the
literary and the growin of the nation, and the growth of the nation, and since them
the history of the country. A Beady Mr. Chan.
W. Slacks and Chas Lewin D. Mead, Mr. Chan. W.
Slack and Chas Lewin D. Mead, Mr. Chan. W.
Slacks and Cha

Their funeral was attended from the house

of Mr. Samuel Dienisson, the following day at two o'clock, P. M. at two o'clock, P. M.

The solemnities were opened by an evangelical and happily adapted prayer, by the
Rev. HUNKIN GAY, of Hinsdale—The following Discourse was delivered by the Rev. WitLIAM WELLS, of Brattleboro, 'liate of Broomsgrove, in England.' The performances being accompanied, occasionally, with affecting mu-sic. A pertinent prayer, by Mr. Walls, clos-ed the funeral services. Their remains were then decently interred in the same grave. To be just, in some measure, to the charac ter of Mr. Taylon, it must be observed. That he was diligent and faithful in business, amia-ble and benevolent in his disposition mild and engaging in his deportment, hind and dutiful o his parents—uniformly exhibiting a re-narkable acuteness of intellect. In fine, he romised to be an useful and valuable mem-

er of society, and an bonour to human na-Of Mr. Palmen, it may be said. That just slooming in youth, he afforded to his connex-ons and friends the highest and most flattering prospects of becoming eminut and useful in his profession; and, if a winning modesty, a benevolent temper, an houset heart, and an expanding genius, will embalin his memory in the minds of his surviving friends;

his unhappy fate will forever be regretted, and never forgotten.

The text of the sermon was the familiar assage from Job : "The Lord gave, and the ord bath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." In its style of thought and spression the sermon is not noticeably difrent from that of the present day. It takes no advantage of the peculiar and distressing ircumstances of the occasion to pile up its horrors or to oppress and terrify the minds of those who li-tened to it. Its three leading

I. That all the blessings we possess in this sorld are the gifts of Gon. The Long gave. II. Whenever we are deprived of our en-loyments and friends, the hand that takes em away is the same that gave them. The hath taken away. And therefore, We have occasion and should be in a sition to bless Gop when he takes away,

as well as when he gives. Of hereavement and the loss of friends the preacher says, "I can say nothing but that I know it is right, because the Lord hath done t." And this is the teaching throughoutwhatever comes, of joy or of affliction, is to e borne or enjoyed, with thankfulness or on, because "the Lord hath done it." The modern pulpit adds little on solemn ccasions like this to what of consolation and admonition Mr. Wells soms up in one of his closing paragraphs:

"Do earthly riches make to themselves wings? Let us lay up for ourselves treasures in heaven. Are our nearest and dearest rela-tions mortal? Let us cultivate an acquain-tance with the world above. Let us set our frections and have our conversation in heaven. And thee, in a little while, we shall go be with our friends that are gone before a, and enjoy the inconceivable pleasure of riendship with them, which will, in every reect, be delightful, and never be broken or spect, be designed, and hever to broken of interrupted. Then we shall see what abun-dant cause we had to acquiesce in the allot-ments of providence, and be satisfied with our afflictions as well as our conforts, and to say, 'The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord.'

A paper published in Montreal has an ad-Rev. W. H. H. Murray is proprietor.

— Large numbers of dried and smoked lizards are imported by the Chinese physicians. They are used in cases of consumption and anomia with considerable success. Their virtue seems to lie in the large amount of niogenous compounds and phosphates they

Upward of 12,000 men and boys are engag-ed all the year round in the North Sea fishe-ries. They are exposed to a new and growing danger in the shape of what are known as "coopers," but what are in reality floating grog shops. These shops of the sea sell liquing off the worst and most flery sort, which produce maddening effects. Special missionary efforts are being made to counteract the efforts of the "coopers." Four mission smacks are now stationed with the fishing fleets. OUR BOSTON LETTER.

A DESERVED REDUCE—MISS. MANY DEMENSAY'S DESERVED WORK FOR THE POORES CRILDREN OF THE CITY-THE HOLIDAYS IN PROSPECT-

BRATTLEBORO, VT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1884.

EMERSON IN MEMORIAM.

OF THE CITY—THE BOLIDAYS IN PROBUEST—EMERSON IN MEMORIAM.

However, Sept. 20, 1884.

I beard a good story the other day that I will venture to tell, although no one has given me permission. There has been a secession of toachers from one of the leading private schools of the city, and the seceders have started a school of their own. Instead of trying to secure their pupils from outside, they have endeavored to the best of their ability to take away the schoolars from the school where they have been no long employed. Their mathods have not been the fairest in the world, and they have not always been successful in applying them. One of them went to a well known Boston gentleman, who had a sen in the school and asked him to transfer the child to the new school. The old school used very bed methods; it was a pity the child should be subjected to them. He knew what he was talking about, for he had been there ten years.

"Ah," said the gentleman "you say the school is not what it purpotes to be; you are sure all you say is true?

"Very well then. In that time you must have become thoroughly imbowd with the evile you complain of, so I don't think I could trust my son with you."

There was nothing more to be said; the bancher turned on his heel and left, and the father sent the boy to the school where he had so long been a pupil. It seems to me that this was a perfectly just and fair, proceeding, and every person, whoever he may be, who tries to build himself up at the expense of pulling another down should be treated in just this way. Whatever cannot stand on its own merits and its own strength cannot surely be propped up by the ruins of any other enterprise. I always distrust the one who

own merits and its own strength cannot surely be propped up by the ruins of say other enterprise. I always distrust the one who elsims to be right because somebody else is wrong, and I detest that jealousy, professional or otherwise, which is bound to kill every one else that may stand in the way of any proposed plan of section. There is room enough for everybody in this world, and if half the time and energy was devoted to building up one s business and reputation that is given to pulling another's down, there would be a vast deal more and better work done the world over.

tures at the Old South church for the children of the public schools was ended last wednesday, when Col. T. W. Higginson gave his lectore on John A. Andrew, the great war his fecture on John A. Andrew, the great war governor. These lectures, which have be-come a prominent feature of Boston educa-tion, were first thought of by Mrs. Mary Hemenway, and she has continued them for three years, both summer and winter, paying all the expenses herself. Mr. John Fiske gave two or three series on American history and the growth of the nation, and since then lectures on special conics, all connected with

making.

Miss Bibby, the lady in charge of the exhibit, says that she has considerable trouble to make people believe that the latter work was done by the girls. But it was, every bit of it, even to taking the dimensions and get-ting out the stock. I wish you all could have seen the girls at their work; they were as interested and happy as possible, and they had a r-al enthusham for what they were doing. When the vacation schools were first start-ed, the whole idea seemed to be to give the

poorer class of children some place of refuge from the streets during the hot summer days where they should be amused and kept com-fortable. But Mrs. Hemenway's idea was en-tirely different and far beyond this. It was ork with the hands and to teach the spect labor. Among the things taught were housekeeping, needlework, knitting and modelling. Not only were the girls taught to re-spect work, but they were taught courtesy, neatness and gentleness. It was a beautiful and successful work. Houghton & Mifflin have just published a

Houghton & Mifflin have just published a holiday edition of Hawthorne's "Wonder Book." It is beautifully gotten up with fice illustrations on nice paper, handsome binding and illuminated covers. Although it is the first of all the juvenile holiday books to be published, none that follow it can excel it in beauty or popularity, and many a child will have a happy Christmas because of it. The same house has published a book for hove by James Parton called "Cartains of those hy James Parton called "Cartains of the same house has published a book for hove by James Parton called "Cartains of the same house has published to be the same house has published as book for hove by James Parton called "Cartains of the same house has published to be the same house has published as book for hove by James Parton called "Cartains of the same house has published to be the same house has published

The same house has published a book for boys by James Parton called "Captains of Industry," in which are sketches of well known men of England and America. It is a good, healthy, helpful book for a bright, ambitious boy to read.

James B. Osgood & Co. are to publish this sutumn all the lectures on Emerson that were given this summer at the Concord school of philosophy. It will be a very interesting and valuable memorial volume, and will show Mr. philosophy. It will be a very interesting and valuable memorial volume, and will show Mr. Emerson in all his various phases, in the pulpit, in the family, as an essayist, a poot, and a teacher of chics. By far the most interesting paper, because the most vitally personal, is Miss Elizabeth Poabody's. Miss Peabody was a life time friend of Mr. Emerson, and knew him as none of the others did, so that her paper courling rapers of his personal. and knew him as none of the others did, so that her paper contains more of his personality than the rest. One thing in it is good enough to quote. After Mr. Emerson left his Boston pulpit, he was preaching in East Lexington, driving over every Sunday from Concord. Miss Peabody often accompanied him. On one occasion she asked an old lady, a member of the congregation, if they were not going to call a certain clergyman whom Mr. Emerson had recommended. "Oh," said the old lady naively. "we are but simple folk Mr. Emerson had recommended. "Oh," said the old lady naively, "we are but simple folk, and we are afaid we cannot understand him: Mr. Emerson is better suited to us." "And this," says Miss Peabody, "in the face of all the Boston cant, which had so much to say about not being able to comprehend Mr. Emson." Added value will be given to the volume by the publication of an hitherto unpublished portrait of Mr. Emerson.

Salake for White

SALLIE JOY WHITE. N. W. AYER & SON'S AMERICAN NEWSPAPER AS-NUAL for 1884, just published, contains a carefully prepared list of all Newspapers and Periodicals in the United States and Canada.

Then follows a list of all Newspapers inserting

with the distinctive features and circulation of each paper.

Also complete lists of all the Religious or Agrinitural Periodicals, of Medical, Commercial, Sci-nitic, Educational, or any other of the class pub-

entific, Educational, or any other of the class publications.

It has tables showing how many Newspapers there are allogethed in the country at large, or in any of its great sections, or in any state, territory, or Canadian Province.

It gives the location, county-seat and population of every county in the United States.

From it you can learn the character of the surface, the nature of the soft, and its adaptability to the growth of the various agricultural singles of every state, territory and county in the United States, and of each of the Canadian Provinces. In it is given the population of every state, territory county and county-seat of all the large cities and towns, and of almost every place in which a bew spaper is published 7 also the colored population by counties, in the southern and southwesters state, and the Chinese population on the Pacific slope.

It also gives the political majority of every state.

ed by the Greenback party at the presidential elecilon of 18%.
If has a list of the cities, towns, and villages of the United States having a population of 5000 and upward, atranged in slababetical order.
It is unsplauled for fullness, correctness, compactness of statement, variety and vame of contents, and freedom from favorthing and projuding.

THE W. C. T. U.

Teach Annual Revien of the Department of Vermont at Middlebury.

The convention me in the new town hall at Middlebury Wedlessday marning, Sept. 17, and was promptly called to order by the president, Mrs. E. O. Grentry, who presided throughout the three days meetings, save during the selection of president for the coming pear. Mrs. Greene is quite a marvet awa presiding efficer, combining the rare qualities of a dear understanding of parlamentary rules, with necessary firmness and a pleasant minner, that, while it enceranges the timel, forbide familiarity. The foreneous session of the first day was mostly occupied with rule and of the officers and gomelers, appointment of committees and addresses of welcome in behalf of the officers and gomelers, appointment of committees and addresses of welcome in behalf of the state and thomes. It would be least a grateful acknowledgement of all these appropriate and able addresses for review them at length, but we will only take space to mention the address of welcome by Mrs. J. C. Houghton, as being of unusual merit and seeming almost proposite in its summous to women to climb higher than the more meeting longiture for almosting, and accept the subdime opportunities reviewled to them. Rev. S. L. B. Spears of Middlebury, justic praised the brainty and chaptages of this welcome, when no behalf of the clercy he arone and began his reply with the following words: "It has been said, who shall follow the King? and Leadt who shall follow the Gregor he are considered in the safe meeting longing the "Crenade during the remaining hour of the foreneous assume and more in the afterneous. The secretary's copart for the year was a misst enciously head or aminised in the safe model of the first and minister as was fittingly railed by the socretary in the same part of the frequency and minister and well and the minister and well and the safe and any state of accious which creams and minister and committee and min Teath Annual Meeting of the Depart-

Jenkins at her wit's end hunting up books for them.

Another result of Mrs. Hemenway's benev olent work among the children of the city is seen at the Institute fair in the women's department, where there is an exhibit of the work done in the vacation school of industrial training, which is maintained by Mrs. Hemenway through the summer in the Starr King school house on Tennyson street. This valid is the little of the control of the summer in the Starr King school house on Tennyson street. This valid is the control of the cont

Smallpox Where Vaccination is Un-known.

The silly persons who, because in a very to any persons who, because in a very few isolated cases vaccination is attended by bad consequences, would like to see the whole country exposed unprotected to the ravages of smallpox should read a letter from Doctor Neve, of the Mission Hospital in Cashmere, which has appeared in the Civil and Military Gazette of Lahore. Thanks to the exertions Gazette of Lahore. Thanks to the exertions of the English authorities vaccination has been carried to some extent in that portion of India ruled by us, but in Cashmere the state of things in an entirely unprotected country was to be seen. Doctor Neve says it would be nearer the truth to say that it is decimated by the scourge of smallpox. Smallpox is epidemic in every village and town of Cashmere. "I recently obtained from all of my hospital staff a statement of the mortality from smallpox among their immediate relatives. They represent twenty-five families, and in these 120 members were born, of whom exactly 100 died of smallpox. Two or three children have not yet been attacked; all others have had the disease." Thus, of these 190 persons at least "5 per cent had been stracked by smallpox, and of those 55 per cent succumbed. "There is not much room for hoping." Dr. Neve says, "that these figures indicate any very unusual rate of mortality; and, of course, the evils inflicited by the disease are lifelong in many who survive the state." Here we have presented to us the state of things prevailing in a country where vaccination is unknown.—Landon Standard. of the Euglish authorities vaccination has

An Appropriate Scripture Motto. "It was so affecting!" sobbed the ex-ate's prison-bird, putting his striped handerchief to his eyes. "Who would have hought that those boys would have remem sered me for six long months, and thus testiled their tender regard and esteem for me in

such a beautiful way!"
"What did they do?" asked a bystander softly, after allowing a few moments to clapse out of deference to the man's emotion. "Why—the dear boys, God bless 'em.' I had served out my sentence, you know, as usual, and had been gone about six months when, somehow or other, I fell into temptation—can't account for it apphow, but I did and the boys heard that I was coming back.
The news reached 'em just about three days before I came. And now, sir, what do you suppose them blessed fellows did? What do you suppose?"

"I'll not keep you, though my heart is breaking. My boony boy come to this! Oh, you suppose?" you suppose?"
"Ah—um—well possibly they framed res-

tions of sympathy."
"No , sir—not a bit of. They did a blamed sight prettier thing than that ! "What did they do?"
"Why, sir, all those fellows put together
and bought the reddest, bluest, goldest pinkest, prettiest Scripture motto you ever saw
and stuck it up on the wall in my little room.

gracious, it was a daisy?"
'Aha? And what was the motto?"
'The motto, sir?—'Welcome Home.'" telegraph to friends in a neighboring town:
"Caunot come down till Thursday—foreman
was astonished by the hilarious manner in
which his friends received him. It came out

not come down till Thursday forer drunk." A moral postess had begun a peem in un-ompromising blank verse on the degeneracy God made man in his own image; but he-

that the telegram, when received, read: "Can

and here she was compelled to leave it. A de-generate one came in and took the liberty of helping her forward a little: Would probably have remained so; but she-

Miscellany.

Me Leads Es On.

Re leads us on

By justle we did not know,
Diward He leads us, though our steps be alow,
Though out we faint and talter on the way.
Though stories and darkness oft obscire its way.
Yet when the clouds are good.

We know He leads us on.

the leads us on the lands us on the leads us on the lands the unquiet years; ast all our dreamfauth hojes and doubts and lears to guides our steps. Through all the taugled more of sin, of surrow, and o'erclouded days.

And still He leads us on.

And He, at last,
After the weary strife,
After the restless favor we call life,
After the decartness, the acting pain,
The wayward struggles which have proved in valin,
After our tolk are past,
Will give us rest at last.
—Golten Hours

er inhabitants were chiefly remarkable for their varied vices.

Gusts of wind made the street lamps flick-er and cast strange shadows as Clara Craven sped on toward the shop where "left off" clothing was purchased. She paused a few doors off to let some personage on their way, for she was sorely ashamed of her errand; and as she stood thus her eyes fell on a pla-card that was fixed under the light of a lamp on the wall of a police station.

"Would you mind carrying them up to my room in two basketfuls, if I give you two-

pence?" asked Clara, gently.

The boy nodded by way of answer, and the young wife opened the door with her latch key and ran up for an old basket. While she key and ran up for an old basket. While she was getting this out of her room a man had swiftly entered the house and passed up the stairs. The coal boy never noticed him, for he was eagerly watching the signs of an approaching fight between two tom cats on an opposite door-step. The staircase was very dark, so when Clara came down with the basket the man had squeezed himself into a corner unobserved; and when she went on her was the stranger passed on to the top of the way, the stranger passed on to the top of the house, and entered the room behind that oc-

house, and entered the room behind that oc-cupied by the Cravens.

An hour later a soug glow of fire warmed the young couple and their children, and the latter, having been satisfied with a meal went sound asleep. Tom watched his wife a busy fingers mending shabby clothes for awhile, and then he, too, went to bed, sharing her ferrent hear that "compating would tree."

fervent hope that "something would turn up to-morrow." And so it came about that, when all were sleep. Clara sat on by the fire that still burn ed cheerily; and after 11 strokes had fallen slowly from the big clock and the resiliess roar of traffic was somewhat less in the ever busy streets, her hands lay idle in her lap and she blew out the candle to save its light for another time, and turned such a sad young face, such troubled blue eyes upon the flickering fire that it seemed hard, hard so young a life should be so old in sorrow.

a life should be so old in sorrow.

A sound of voices in the next room roused her. There was a duor communication between the two rooms, which was, of course, locked, but which made sounds easily heard. Clara knew that their neighbor was an elderwoman; she had met her on the stairs metimes, and she wondered who her visitor aid be at such an hour. Then the sound of frightened sobbing and expostulation made her listen attentively, for she feared her neighbor was in trouble and determined to rouse her husband, if necessary, "Not yet, Joe! Oh, don't say you must

Mother, I've stayed too long already. They'll be after me sharp, now the reward's out? Think of £50, mother! The men who tempted me, and got the jewels, would round

on me now and get the reward."

This was it, then: But one slight wooden door stood between Clara and the thief she had wished she could find. Only to step round the corner. There she knew was the police station, and, for the news she brought them she would get £50. She clasped her hands tight and sat perfectly still, all the while knowing that every second lessened har chance of securing the living piece of prop-erly valued at 450. In her present straits 450 seemed like a fortune to her. No one who has not gone through a similar experi ence can ever know what that temptatio

"Mother, pray for me. If I escape, I vow to lead an bonest life and make a home for you. It has not been my fault. Pray God to for-give and help me.

give and help me.

Clara's grasp of her hands relaxed. Then with white face and sorrowful eyes she stood up and looked at her two tiny sleeping boys. Then on her knees she fell and stayed in earnest prayer until she heard the stealthy foutsteps creep down the stairs and the front door closed, and then she stole to the door of her darkened room, and looking out into the lamplit streat, watched a quick walking figure in an old country woman's cloak with a deep cape and a large poke bonnet, such as her neighbor always wore; and she knew that the young man had escaped in his mother's clothes.

One of the most old-fashioned houses in

One of the most old-fashioned houses in an old country town was Miss Greybrook's. A steep flight of immaculately clean steps led from the pavement of the High street to her hall door with its shining brass knocker and bell handle. On each side of this hall door was a large bay window, just bigh enough to make it inconvenient for any one to shake hands with Miss Greybrook when they were in the vice and have a reading her flower. helping her forward a little:

Would probably have remained so; but she
Faine is continually adding new styles to his immense stock of the furniture. Draing soom tables
and chairs, new styles in chamber and parker suites
lave just beet added, also a number of hew styles in
look cases are now being fained. Everything made
and duranted by him is warranted to be ar represented
and to give perfect satisfaction or money returned.
One entrance is on Ganal-st., No. 48, opposite Mains
d spot.

hands with Miss Greybrook when they were
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the window. At the back of the broad
hall that went straight across the house there
were steps leading down into large well kept
gardens, and these were inclosed by a substantial brick wall that effectually protected
the fruit and flowers from pilfering flingers.
Inside the house everything was expressive
of wealth and solid comfort. Miss Greyincluded the bound of the prolarge of the treeter tools on success to the sevent tools on success the first tools of the fruit and flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street and she was tending her flowers
in the street tools on success the food. Tom, we never had that
"Thank Grod, Tom, we never had that
"Look Reward!"—The Argony.

Las Animas, Col., has a "Horse restaurant." Meals are, doubtless, sorred a la cart.

A "Christian Woman" of Arizona wants to
know if Mrs. Look wood wears "boughten
hair" before she will support her for the prefragment."

brook borself was regarded by the town folk as peculiar, but her psculiarity being accompanied by riches, she was never made to feel it unpleasantly. In person she was tall and augular, and a pair of piercing black eyes that shone out in vivid contrast to his gray hair gave her a remarkable appearance. Her cape were always high and her dresses shorter than any body's clas, and also made no change for fashion or favor.

Now this old lady was Mr. Tom Graven's godmather. And on the very cold, dull winter morning, of which I have now to speak, sho had risen from her high backed chair in front of the bright steel fender at sound of the postman's knock, and advanced to most the elderly servant who brought in the letters on a silver salver.

was now its will is deary

And will He beak as on.

After the And III And III He beak as on.

After the And III And III He beak as on.

After the And III He beak as on.

After the And III He beak as on.

The way and struggles which have proved in vaid,

The way and struggles which have proved in vaid,

Will give us rest at last.

Golden Morre,

Will give us rest at last.

Golden Morre,

I.

When a young married clerk suddenly loses his situation in a provincial bank where employers are reducing their hand, it does not believe that work can be had for the asking in London, and so Mr. Tom Greven found himself still seeking employment many months after his savings had dwindled down into a few pounds. The last resures of the young couple was the sale of every available action of valueting possessed, and whom may point of starting, to sell the last resurate of the young man, looking at two ting figures in the bedt "and all my other clothes are done for, as the book are no use to me. The only trout-le is that you should have to take them, Clara."

"But, Tom, you can't go without boots;"
"The children must live," said the young man, looking at two ting figures in the bedt "and all my other clothes are done for, so the books are no use to me. The only trout-le is that you should have to take them, Clara."

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"But, Tom, you can't go without boots;"
"The colding at which are the proof, which had spending tone. Brown & Co. on-mover one, when the substitute to the making if they could possibly take him back—with head vigor in his work, and residue the proof, while head to be proved to the epich of the proof of the point of the proof of

er and cast strange shadows as Chara Craven sped on toward the shop where "left off clothing was purchased. She paused a few doors off to let some persons go on their way, for she was sorely ashamed of her errand; and as she stood thus her eyes fell on a placeard that was fixed under the light of a lamp on the wall of a police station.

"LTO Reward.

"Fifty pounds! How nice to get it!" thought Mrs. Craven, and then she took an other look to see if the coast was clear for the business she had in hand. Two more people were coming. Back went her eyes to the placeard, and she read that this reward was offered to any person who would give such informations would lead to the consicion of the perpetrator of a daring jewel robbery.

"Wish I could catch the thief!" said Chara to herself, half laughing, half sadly, and when she looked again toward the wardrobe shop she saw she might venture in. After bearing her husband's boots depreciated in every possible manuer, she timidly accepted the pitful price offered, and thouseless the absolute necessaries of life, and ordered some coal, which a green grocer's boy wheel. ed in a barrel behind her until they reached the door of the ledging house.

"Would you mind carrying them up to my "Robe of a commanding voice in which she had desired to be shown to the apartment of the street where she purchased a few of the absolute necessaries of life, and ordered some coal, which a green grocer's boy wheel. ed in a barrel behind her until they reached the door of the ledging house.

"Would you mind carrying them up to my "All fears were ability up so many shop the configuration of the street where she purchased a few of the absolute necessaries of life, and ordered some coal, which a green grocer's boy wheel. ed in a barrel behind her until they reached the door of the ledging house.

"Would you mind carrying them up to my "All fears were ability to be investigated to be shown to the apartment of the street where she purchased a few of the absolute necessaries of life, and ordered to be

preceded the strange lady rapidly up so many flights that on reaching the top landing Miss Greybrook stood silent and stately, for also dreybrook wood stem and salely, re-she could not spoak. She waved the landla-dy down again, just as the latter wanted to look in and see what would happen next. Then Tom advanced and his gofmother kissed him first, then his wife. Then, ob-

serving Robby and Bartie, she grimly smiled and remarked aloud, but to herself, evident-"Children, of course! -being as poor as

church mice."
Looking round the wretched room and

haking the three chairs, she chose the least rickety and sat down. Tom Craven and his wife exchanged glances, and at last Tom deferentially vontured to

speak:
"You see, dear godmother, we—we need a few things to make us presentable at your "En! what? My house is my own. Come as you are."
"The worst must be said, then! But-

please excuse such a state of matters, but-

Fve got no boots:"
Miss Greybrook gasped and stared from one to the other.
"Hoots! my godson without boots! Here, Clara—that's your name, I believe—run out, child, and buy all you need for everybody, and let us get out of this place, for I can't Away ran poor Clars, holding the fat purse

Miss Greybrook pushed into her hand, and all unconscious what she carried in it. It felt so full, however, that she took a cab and chased for her husband, her children and her Then came a big overcost for Tom, and wraps for the little ones—and she told the cabman to drive home fast. She had paid

for her purchase with gold, and bank notes crackled as she closed the purse. Miss Greybrook carried out her intention and bustled them all off to the station. The children slept all the way in the first class carriage. It was it o'clock when they drove up to the door of the o'd lady's house, and she grimly counted five beads in night caps thrust out into the night air from her neighbors' window—among them the rector's with a flannel relled round as an extra protection. Inside the house all was done in the right way as soon as the word was given.

"My godson and his wife and children have come to live with me. Light large fires in the two best rooms and get supper."

Three years had passed. Tom was flour-Three years had passed. Tom was flour-ishing in a large firm in a scaport town where his godmother's money had bought him a partnership. It was only a short daily rail-way journey to his work and he and his fam-ily were still happy inmates of Miss Grey-brock's house. One day Clara accompanied her husband to this scaport town, and before taking leave of him at his office door, and proceeding to make the purchase which was her estensible reason for bringing her bounie face and fresh wuiter costume through the

her estensible reason for bringing her bounle face and fresh winter costume through the grimy streets, she waited while he went in for a book he wanted her to change.

While she was standing outside, great crowds of poor, respectable looking people came in and passed on to a large room be-yond. She was told they were enigrants, just about to start for New Zesland. She watched their faces with kindly interest as young and old passed by, and presently a watched their faces with kindly inferent as young and old passed by, and presently a woman who seemed old to be thinking of such a journey dropped her purse just in front of Clara, who stooped to pick it up. In Teturning it she saw what made her stop the woman and eagerly question her. Yee, it was her fellow lodger in the old Westminster street, and with a face of quiet happiness she told the lady that a young son who had gone to New Zealand three vears ace had sent she told the lady that a young son who had gone to New Zealand three years ago had sent her money to join him. "He's my only one, ma'am, and was a trouble to me once, but praise God he's using well now!"

Then Clara in gentle tones wished her well, and when her husband came back to her she reminded him of the event of that mherable night which seemed so far —so very far of from the presperous to day, and in a hushed and reverent tone she said:
"Thank God, Tom, we never had that

AND MATCHING.